January 15, 1929 Dearest Louise In school having a Jr. B English test, Every pupil is trying his best to convince me he know his subject, at least everyone is busily writing something for met to read during my spare time. I and the only one free to let my thought go where they wish - hence I am thinking of you. I decided if you would excuse pencelwriting, that I would char on paper with you while I am doing police duty.